

HIGHER GROUND

From 2009's "What This Country Needs"

There ain't a lot to do in a town like this one
Everybody works until the work is all done
Every Friday night it's the same old story
Try to find something so the night don't bore me

Well I know a little girl she lives across the bridge
Trying to get out like her sister did
She found herself a boy with dreams in a saddle
They drove away from town forgot all the hassles

I saved a little money in a bank downtown
Waiting for a rainy day to take it out
Called her on the phone and said pack your things
She jumped in my car then she started to sing

(CHORUS)

**Sha-la-la-la get me outta here
Make my dreams come true and don't forget the beer
We held our heads up high as we drove through town
Running stoplights never slowing down
Making our way to higher ground**

We got married in a church on a Sunday
She wore boots and a dress that she gave away
As we pulled outta town the people waved goodbye
They were shedding some tears and they all knew why
Singing...

Higher Ground

Written by Mark Medalen

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